

## I Created 48

### Chapter 48 48: New Subordinate

The room was grand and opulent, with golden walls and marble floors. On the throne sat a figure, an unfamiliar monster that he never sees or heard of, but one thing he was sure of the figure in front of him was a powerful monster. Because Tan Zong could feel an immense aura of power emanating from him.

"Greetings, Tan Zong," the figure spoke, his voice deep and commanding.

"Who are you? And how do you know my name."

"I am Argon, the owner of this dungeon. As for your name, I have my ways." Argon said, then activate his dragon might.

Tan Zong could feel the pressure of Argon's dragon might bearing down on him, causing him to sweat and tremble.

Tan Zong's eyes widened in surprise as he sensed the power emanating from Argon. This was no ordinary monster, but a powerful one who had reached a level of strength beyond what Tan Zong had ever encountered before.

"Dungeon?" Tan Zong asked, confused. "I have never heard of such a thing."

Argon's expression shifted to one of amusement, his dragon might fading slightly. "Of course not. You come from a world that has yet to discover the secrets of dungeons."

Tan Zong still trying to make sense of what he was hearing.

"Ok, I will explain it to you," Argon replied. Looking at Tan Zong's confused face. "In short, Dungeons are places of great power and treasure. They are ruled by powerful beings like myself, who have the ability to create and control them."

He already expected it, that Tan Zong doesn't know what a dungeon is. As far as he knows, from the cultivation novels he reads in his past life, dungeons were not a thing.

"I see," Tan Zong said, beginning to understand. "And what do you want from me?"

Tan Zong doesn't question anymore, because he knows that the place he was living in was just a corner of the whole world, he got the information from the reading book in the Plague Sect. Who knows what's going on, on the other side of the world?

"I want to offer you a deal," Argon said, leaning forward on his throne. "I am always looking for strong and capable individuals to serve me. In exchange, I can offer you power, knowledge, and treasures beyond your wildest dreams."

He already asks the system if he can make the native in this world his subordinate. The system replied it can but it said that any creature that was not created by the system won't be able to revive.

He wants Tan Zong to become his subordinate because he wants someone to manage the city outside. Because he doesn't like the idea of someone profiting from his dungeon.

Although, he doesn't need the currency of this world to upgrade his dungeon, who knows he might need it someday. In addition, he will be able to know if any strong characters will enter his dungeon.

Tan Zong considered Argon's offer. He knew that serving a powerful being like Argon could provide him with opportunities and resources he could never attain on his own. But at the same time, he was hesitant to become a subordinate to someone he barely knew.

Although serving someone was not a problem for him, that doesn't mean he would serve any race.

"What if I decline your offer?" Tan Zong asked hesitantly.

"You already know what's gonna happen, you're not a good person yourself. What are you gonna do if someone weaker than you decline your good offer... You either defeat me or die here." Argon turns on his dragon might again, which causing Tan Zong to sweat and tremble a second time.

Tan Zong finally admit defeat, he asked. "What exactly would my role be as your subordinate?" Tan Zong asked, trying to get more information before making a decision.

"You would be in charge of managing the city, that was going to be built outside the dungeon," Argon explained. "I want you to claim it by force or any means, and report back to me on any potential threats or valuable individuals that will be going to enter the dungeon."

"That's it?" He was a little surprised.

Claiming an unclaimed place was easy, as long as you have a big fist, no one will say anything. The problem was, the place outside can't even be considered a town, there was a lot of work to be done to build a city. As for finances, it was the least of his concern, for how many towns he destroyed his accumulated wealth was enough for him to build a big city.

After a moment of thought, Tan Zong made his decision. "I accept your offer. I will become your subordinate and serve you to the best of my abilities."

Argon smiled, pleased with Tan Zong's decision. "Excellent. You have made a wise choice. Come close to me."

Tan Zong Come closer.

"Don't resist, and let go of your spiritual defense."

Tan Zong gritted his teeth, but do what Argon told him. After you achieve the Opening Qi Realm, you will have an automatic defense in your spirit.

'System do it.' Argon said in his mind.